

Good Morning

144

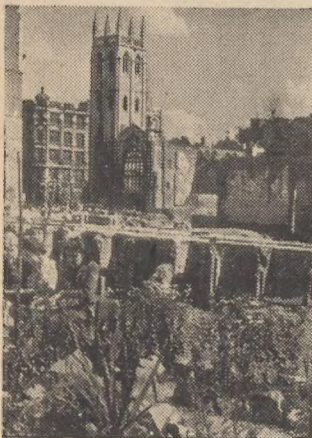
The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch

BEAUTY and the BLITZ

Flowers and Greenery now cover London's healing wounds

IT'S an ill wind that a Londoner can't turn to advantage, and here we're showing you how the grass, the groundsel, and the Rosebay Willow Herb have been turning "the desert to a rose" all over the blitzed areas.

Civil Defence workers have cultivated a small garden not two minutes' walk from St. Paul's, and many office workers now lunch in this new "Adolf Hitler Recreation Ground" on the site of the blitzed Church of St. John Zachary. The bombs everywhere are much, much fewer now, and these pictures show you that the old wounds are an opportunity—though made from a disaster.



YOUR WIFE SAYS "...— FOR VICTORY"

C.E.R.A. JOHN LEAR



MRS. HELEN LEAR, wife of Chief Engine Room Artificer John Henry Lear, has no time to dream over the war-time job of work she is doing.

If she had she would be dreaming, she says, of the time when her husband, who has been sailing in submarines for 12 out of the 22 years he has been in the Navy, comes home.

She told "Good Morning," "We are looking forward to peace and getting settled down, and our nine-years-old daughter, Yvonne, is looking forward to her Daddy coming home for keeps. Of course, there are lots more in the same position now, and we shall be glad for their sakes, too, when the war is won. I am looking forward to getting settled down with my husband for the first time since we have been married. Before the war I travelled about with him quite a lot, staying for a time at his various stations, but won't it be good when we can be in a permanent home of our own!"

Mrs. Lear is doing war work as a typist in the office of a big submarine construction works in the country, and is proud of her own association with the branch of the Service her husband is in.

John Fleetwood tells you what it means WHEN THE CIRCUS COMES TO TOWN

REMEMBER your first circus, the smell of sawdust and bruised grass, the incredible bulk of the bored elephants, the apparent docility behind the snarl of the lions? Weren't you torn between fright and fascination at first sight of the clown with the round, red nose and slashed mouth in a dead-white face, and his gaudy, baggy togs? But ten minutes of it, and you were more at home in that unreal world than you were in your own.

That world has not changed much. The most popular feature of Britain's "Holidays-at-Home" campaigns has been substantially the same circus of our kid days. All the Big Tops have been doing the holiday rounds and drawing big crowds.

Circuses, in fact, are in a class apart. There are hundreds of fair-ground units, but only a few circuses.

Nevertheless the money tied up in them is colossal. The Bertram Mills and Sanger outfits may spend over £80,000 before the public are even admitted to the biggest of their shows.

Think of the enormous rents for sites, the huge wage and animal food bills. Elephants don't play football without training and practice. Ravishing girls who romp with lions as if they were kittens are not come by at two a penny, nor famous female fakirs and the weird women who mesmerise crows.

Star artistes like these, the secrets of whose trades are known only to themselves and a favoured few, are priced at anything up to £300 a week. To secure them, first-class fares may have to be paid, sometimes from the other side of the world.

Did you ever see Bertram Mills's famous wire-walking lion? Bertram had been in Hollywood, where a circus clown told him about King Tuffy, the only tightrope-walking lion in the world. This leonine Blondin had just come to California from Japan.

Bertram went to see his act, found that Tuffy did all the clown had claimed—and more—even ate from his trainer's mouth. For a sum that would have made an Eastern potentate green with envy, Mills signed up the prodigy

from Japan, along with his trainer, for his next English season.

The circus has one big enemy. It is everybody's foe, but most of all the circus's, with its limited lease and enormous overheads. A bad fog may pull down receipts to almost nil. At big shows like Olympia a circus will establish its own bank on the premises, but the day after fog nothing much goes into it.

Done by Kindness

A prejudice of those who know little of circus life is the belief that animals are "trained by cruelty." Circus animals are better loved and cared for than most people's pets. In addition to the ring performers, hosts of other people are employed full time looking after the various beasts.

Horses are comfortably stabled, as zealously groomed and exercised as the most treasured show or sporting dog. Nothing short of the pink of condition satisfies the owners of circus animals. An ailing or ill-fed beast would soon be unfit for his job.

By the same token, dope in any form is strictly taboo; it would soon undermine the health of animals, whose sustained morale and stamina are vital to the success of the show.

They're tame, these "wild beasts" of the circus, but only in the sense that they are trainer-trained to do their stuff. See the beasts behind the scenes, and you would soon be persuaded that their snarls and paw-thrusts are no make-believe. Every time a lion-tamer enters the cage he does so at the risk of his life.

The scarred hands of Captain Howes, famous lion-trainer, are silent evidence of the uncertain temper of full-grown "tame" lions. If the beasts grow to know and respect their master, they nevertheless have their fits of caprice and ill-temper. Those are days when Howes, Marks of Sangers, Priscilla Kayes of Bertram Mills's circus, and others of their ilk, have to watch their charges mighty closely.

Once a lion loses its respect for its trainer, that trainer's lion-taming days are over. Incidentally, the fellow who manages the lions' act is

one of the busiest men in the show. Most of his time is spent with the animals, rehearsing faulty bits in their last performance, rehearsing new acts, ever improving, perfecting.

A circus owner prefers not to dwell too long on the appetite of elephants! The thought hurts. But the meal of a sea-lion is no pink tea either. They do clever tricks, but they have to be fed fish after every one. One sea-lion can put away 21 pounds a day!

The Horse Wins

Despite the thrill of the wild beast turns, horse acts still win hands down with British audiences. Every circus has three distinct kinds, each with its own appeal.

The first is the graceful "high school" act, in which the horse, its trainer up, pirouettes round the ring to the rhythmic of the band.

Second are the "liberty horses," who come on in troupes, doing marching, trotting and wheeling acts. In the third of the horse acts it is the rider who shines, performing all sorts of acrobatic tricks on the back of the animal as it trots, lopes or gallops round the ring.

The human element in circuses is largely in the background. The proprietor himself often goes unrecognised. Usually their only personal appearance is at their own first nights, when some big circus owners normally give a mammoth lunch party to as many as 1,500 guests before the opening performance.

Bertram Mills's guest-lunches were of such excellence that Ministers have preferred to be late for a Cabinet meeting rather than miss the feed!

Send us your stories
jokes, drawings
and ideas—help
produce your own
newspaper.

CALL BOY tells how SIX IS HER LUCKY NUMBER

TAWNY blonde 20th Century-Fox star Doris Merrick, featured in the Technicolor musical, "Coney Island," knows nothing about numerology, but experience confirms her belief that SIX is her lucky number.

In the first place, she was born on the sixth day of the sixth month of the year. She is the sixth of ten children. After six days of trying, she won her first job—as a model.

After six days on the job she found she was earning just double what was guaranteed her when she started. After six months of modelling she was named in very quick succession "Miss Playsuit," "Queen of Chicago Models for 1941," "Miss Animation," and "Miss Milwaukee"—(although she had never been to that city until the mayor invited her to be crowned), and to crown it all she was offered a Hollywood contract.

After six months in Hollywood she was given a 20th Century-Fox contract, and after playing minor roles in five films she was given her first lead in her sixth picture.



Periscope
PageQUIZ
for todayARE YOU TOO TIRED TO
SOLVE THIS ONE?

1. What sleeping garment can be worn or swallowed?
2. Sleepy Hollow and what author are synonymous?
3. How many winks make a nap?
4. Sleepy children are what man's work?
5. Who'd been sleeping in the three bear's beds?
6. Sleeping-sickness comes from the bite of which of the following:—Barking dog, parrot, rabbit, walla-walla, tsetse fly.
7. What famous sleep ruler make you salubrious, affluent, judicious?

Answers to Quiz
in No. 143

1. Battle of the Ironclad Monitor, with the Merrimack, spelled the doom of wooden warships.
2. The first detachment of the A.E.F. arrived in France, in World War I.
3. A Navy crew, commanded by Lieut. Comdr. A. C. Read, in the NC-4.
4. The Dry eyes were seeing if all the saloons were closed: Prohibition went into effect that day.
5. Edward VIII.
6. Douglas Corrigan did, he said.
7. Britain's premier, Chamberlain, after conferring at Munich.

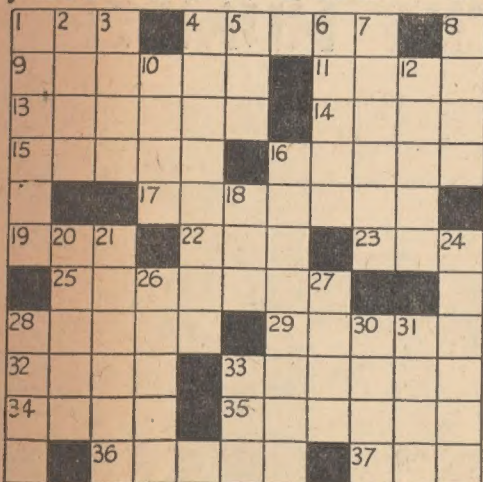
ALLIED PORTS

Guess the name of this ALLIED PORT from the following clues to its letters.

My first is in POLISHED, but not in RUSTY.
My second's in MILLER, not in DUSTY.
My third is in PEMBROKE, not in WALES.
My fourth is in FUNNELS, not in SAILS.
My fifth is in HARBOUR, not in PORT.
My sixth is in PASTIME, not in SPORT.
My seventh's in NOBBY, not in CLARKE.
My eighth is in TOUCHWOOD, not in SPARK.
My ninth is in LINCOLN, not in KENT.
My tenth is in BURTON, not in TRENT.

(Answer on Page 3)

CROSSWORD CORNER



CLUES ACROSS.

- 1 Remained.
- 4 Dry.
- 9 Keen perception.
- 11 Chief performer.
- 13 Showy dress.
- 14 Region.
- 15 Outing sides.
- 16 Portrays.
- 17 School master.
- 19 Correctly quoted.
- 22 Fruit.
- 23 Numbers.
- 25 Business chief.
- 28 Tall photo.
- 29 Harvests.
- 32 Eager.
- 33 Sea-bird.
- 34 Turn.
- 35 Dress.
- 36 Put in pickle.
- 37 Cover.

CLUES DOWN.

- 1 Thin biscuits.
- 2 Sharp.
- 3 Carolled.
- 4 Individual.
- 5 At all.
- 6 Series of links.
- 7 Sort of crab.
- 8 Throat wraps.
- 10 Due amount.
- 12 Revivity.
- 16 Able to read and write.
- 18 Drinking-vessel.
- 20 Counterpart.
- 21 Light craft.
- 24 Driven out.
- 26 Black.
- 27 Torn.
- 28 Do road work.
- 30 Indigo.
- 31 Fairy.
- 33 Fuel.

CHAFF BARBS
LOLLOP FEAT
INDUBITABLE
MEEK PERUSE
BRED P SAP
L SERIF M
CON B DAM H
ANIMUS COMA
RECITATIVES
ALEC TALENT
TYRES NEDDY

TO-DAY'S BRAINS
TRUST

THE question we put to the Brains Trust was:—

There is a tendency nowadays to ascribe mysterious happenings in Nature, whether mental or physical, to "electricity." What is electricity?

To discuss this question we invited a Physicist, a Philosopher, an Electrical Engineer and our old friend Mr. Everyman.

Philosopher: "I think the real answer is that we do not know. People feel safe enough in ascribing things they do not understand to electricity, being morally certain that nobody is in a position to contradict them. Thus, the success of a masseur who achieves results without apparently doing anything more than any ordinary person could do is put down to the 'electricity' in his fingers. A water-diviner, who finds water by means unknown to science, does so by his sensitivity to 'electricity.' It is the old trick of 'explaining' one piece of ignorance in terms of another."

Physicist: "It is true that we do not know what electricity is, but only in the sense that we do not know what anything is."

"We know quite a lot about electricity—not as much as we know about some other things, perhaps, but we have the same sort of knowledge of it as we have of light, heat and substance. The sense of mystery associated with electricity is due entirely to the fact that it is imperceptible to the five senses. We cannot see it, hear it, taste it or smell it. I do not think we can be said to feel it, and as far as direct measurement goes it has no weight."

Engineer: "I should have thought we could see electricity in a flash of lightning, hear it in the thunder, taste it when we test a pocket battery with our tongues, and feel it when we get an electric shock. And there is always a peculiar smell about electrical machinery, but that, I suppose, is really the smell of the ozone generated by the electric discharges."

Physicist: "The lightning, thunder, and so on, are not the electricity, but its effects. A brass knob charged with electricity has precisely the same appearances as an uncharged knob. Attempts have been made to describe electricity in terms applicable to the ordinary forms of matter, but without success."

"It was once regarded as an 'influence,' but in the classical theory it appears as a 'fluid' with very extraordinary properties. It now appears that electricity is a

state of deficiency or surfeit of electrons—the most elementary particles of matter known to us."

"A current of electricity is merely a flow of such particles along any substance, or 'conductor,' capable of passing them along. The question, 'What is electricity,' should be re-framed into 'What are electrons?' This we do not know."

Mr. Everyman: "But I saw somewhere that electrons are little particles weighing about —well, they are thousands of times smaller than atoms, and they travel nearly as fast as light."

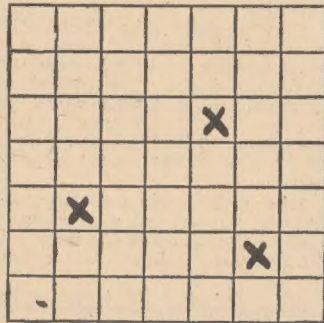
Physicist: "We know this about electrons. They are minute charges of negative electricity, and ordinary —"

Philosopher: "That's begging the question. We are asked what electricity is, and you tell us it is a flow of electrons. And now you 'explain' electrons to us by saying they are charges of electricity! You have got into a vicious circle."

Physicist: "Let me run round my little circle for a minute. The atoms of which substances are made turn out to consist of minute charges of negative

NUMERICAL PUZZLE.

A RATING sent a message home, consisting of seven lines of seven words each. The censor had a go at it and struck out seven words. A diagram of the 7 x 7 message is below, with three of the censor's deletions shown. Can you mark in the other four, all in the same downward file, so that stretches of 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 words (though not in that order) are left?



(Answer in No. 145)

electricity wedded in some obscure way to an equal number of charges of positive electricity. These charges are spoken of as 'particles,' but they are certainly not particles of matter."

"Sometimes they behave like groups of waves, and the only thing we certainly know is that they represent enormous energy. In an ordinary body, such as my fountain-pen, there are an equal number of positive and negative charges, and the pen is electrically neutral. If I rub it on my sleeve it acquires the property of attracting tiny pieces of

paper and fluff, and it is said to be charged with negative electricity."

"What has happened is that it has picked up a surplus of electrons from my sleeve. If I touch a piece of wire with it, the surplus electrons flow down the wire, which is a conductor, and that is an electric current."

Engineer: "What has happened to the atoms in your sleeve, then? They have evidently lost the electrons which your pen has gained, but since the atoms of your sleeve are made up of electrons and positive charges, has your sleeve been changed in losing some of its substance?"

Physicist: "My sleeve is charged with positive electricity, that is all. Every atom has a number of loosely-held electrons with which it can play about in this way without altering its property as a piece of matter."

Philosopher: "So we come down to this, then: Everything is really made of electricity in the form of little packets, which sometimes behave like particles and sometimes like waves. What we normally call electricity is these little packets running loose."

Mr. Everyman: "There is one thing I can't understand, and that is the use of the terms 'positive' and 'negative.' Is positive electricity a surplus of the positive charges?"

Physicist: "In one sense, yes. If a body is deficient in electrons, it is said to be positively charged, but to be deficient in electrons is to be overstocked with protons, as the positive charges are called. But protons are much heavier entities than electrons, and are essential constituents of the atoms, so that we never get protons transferred from body to body, as we do electrons."

ODD
CORNER

IN 1936, Karl Peukert, a 29-year-old cobbler of Leipzig, got off a train at Schweinfurt, Bavaria, dressed in a gorgeous pale blue uniform. He announced that he was conductor of the "Royal Stollbergisch - Wernigordischen Symphony Orchestra."

On the strength of his gold brain and medals he got a job as music master in a local beer cellar.

He sent himself periodic telegrams purporting to offer him lucrative jobs in the big Berlin hotels, and with every telegram he demanded a rise in salary. But he could not play a single musical instrument, and when his employer asked for an improvement in his performances he said he was a member of the Secret Police and an old friend of Hitler. The real police were told, and he went to gaol.

A more famous cobbler was the "Captain of Koeppenick," alias Wilhelm Voigt, who dressed in a uniform of a Captain of the Guards in 1906, and, accompanied by two grenadiers with fixed bayonets, entered the office of the burgomaster of Koeppenick and took a considerable sum of money, at the same time sending the burgomaster and treasurer to the guard-house at Berlin in charge of the grenadiers. He also found his way to gaol.

When the Emperor of Abyssinia visited Geneva in 1936 a grand reception was prepared for him. Before the arrival of his train, two Genevese students dressed up to represent the Negus and one of his attendants, and with white sun helmets drove sedately about the town in a fine car. They actually stopped before the monument of the Reformation and laid flowers before it. They were everywhere saluted by the police and sympathetic spectators in the streets.

ROUND THE WORLD

with our
Roving Cameraman

You know how a haircut will transform an urchin into "quite a little gentleman." Young Siam goes one better. In that country boys go to the barber during the Buddhist Sao Ha festival, and he turns them out the very pattern of piety—by shaving their heads and leaving part of the hair unshorn, as you see in the picture.

"An electric current is always a flow of electrons, and it always flows from a surplus towards a deficiency—that is, from negative to positive. The tradition that it flows from positive to negative is an unfortunate error that arose while we were still ignorant of the details."

WANGLING
WORDS—106

1. Place the same two letters, in the same order, both before and after OTOGRA, to make a word.
2. Rearrange the letters of BRED MAGIC, to make an English city of learning.
3. Altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration, change: FREE into EASY, BRASS into TACKS, POUR into RAIN, ALL into BUT.
4. How many four-letter and five-letter words can you make from CHARITABLE?

Answer to Wangling
Words—No. 105

1. STALEST.
2. CIRENCESTER.
3. GOAL, GOAT, BOAT, MOAT, MOST, POST, SIDE, TIDE, TIRE, TORE, SORE, SORT, SOOT, SHOT, SHOW.
4. FILM, FIRM, FORM, FOAM, ROAM, ROAR, SOAR, STAR, SEA, PEA, PEG, LEG, LOG, FOG.
4. Home, Mode, Drip, Prod, Poem, Mope, Ripe, Pipe, Dome, Hard, Hair, Hare, Dare, Read, Dire, Ride, Dope, Rode, Road, More, Pore, Rope, etc.
- Proem, Moper, Rapid, Drape, Paper, Prime, Herod, Roped, Dream, etc.

JANE



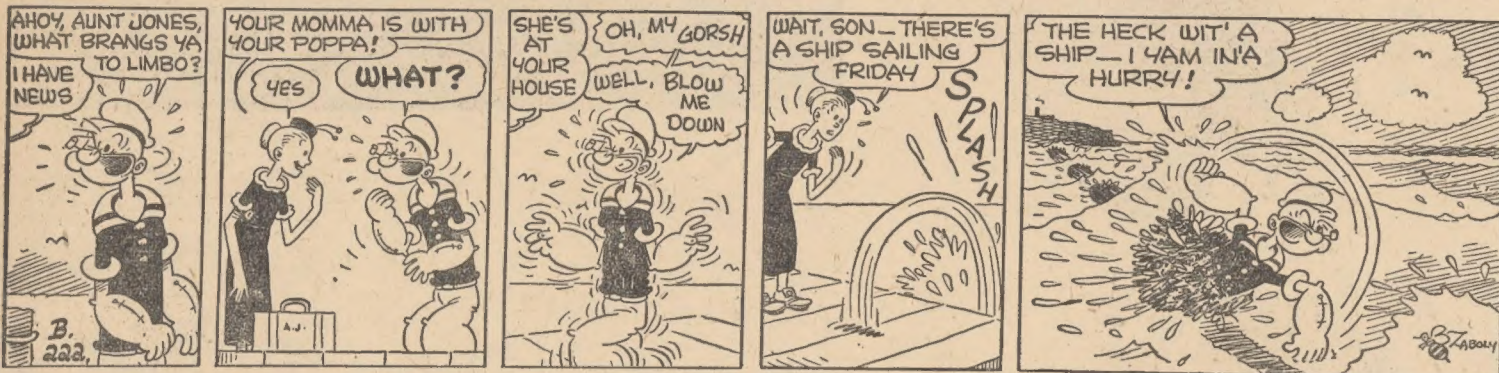
BEELZEBUB JONES



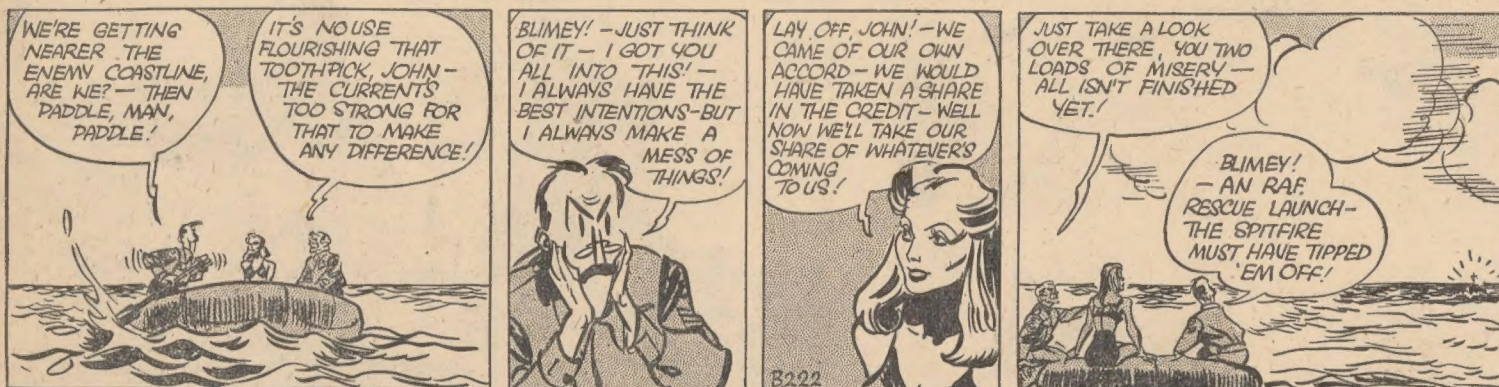
BELINDA



POPEYE



RUGGLES



GARTH



JUST JAKE



Clubs and their Players—No. 1

By JOHN ALLEN

EVERTON

EVERTON, who last season showed all that skill one associates with one of our greatest clubs, are looking forward to the new season, and they have wisely been developing their own talent from lads in the district.

How many know how this great club was formed?

It was back in 1878 that a number of young fellows who attended the St. Domingo Methodist Chapel decided it would be a grand thing for the good of the cause if they formed a football club. The Chapel needed young blood—and football was used as a bait!

Soon many youngsters were rallying around. They played their matches on Stanley Park, and the team progressed so well that they adopted their present title, Everton, the following year. Soon they joined the Lancashire F.A., took a private ground, and charged a "gate." Local interest increased when they won the Liverpool and District Cup.

A noted and wealthy local sportsman, John Houlding, was impressed by the skill and enthusiasm of the Everton lads and offered them the use of a splendid ground at Anfield. The use of such a handsome enclosure had much to do with the fading out of their earliest nickname, "The Moonlight Dribblers."

Down at their old ground, the players, because of their jobs, had little time to train and practise during the day, so, armed with a football, a dozen or so used to practise at night, with the moon overhead as their lamp.

When the owner of the Anfield enclosure asked for an increased rent of £240 a year the club was split in half. One party was in favour of paying the extra rent and staying on at Anfield, while the other decided to quit.

The latter did move, and went over to their present enclosure at Goodison Park. Those who stayed behind formed the present Liverpool Football Club.

The Everton club, not dismayed by set-backs, commenced making their new ground, which had been used as a plant nursery, into one of the world's finest football enclosures.

Over £1,000—a great deal of money in those days—was spent in making the playing pitch flat, and when the famous Lord Kinnaird opened Goodison Park a large sports meeting was held, followed in the evening by fireworks.

They have had some wonderful players at Goodison Park, yet, strange as it may seem, the majority of Everton's stars have been signed from other clubs.

Many years ago, an Everton "scout" went up to Scotland with the intention of signing one of Glasgow Celtic's inside forwards. He located the player in a theatre, with his brother, and during the course of the show managed to induce the player to sign the necessary form.

When the performance was over he invited the player over to his hotel for supper. Imagine how he felt, however, on looking down at the player's feet, to discover that the man he'd signed on had a club foot. In mistake he had signed the wrong brother!

Fortunately he was able to get the right man's name on the dotted line.

The greatest Everton player of all time is William Ralph Dean, now in the Army. Known all over the world as "Dixie," the famous centre-forward dislikes this, preferring the ordinary "Bill." Dean, when signed from the nearby Tranmere Rovers, cost little in the way of transfer fee. It has been assessed that half of his goals were the result of "headers."

While travelling in a car a few years ago Dean was involved in a serious crash. For weeks his life was in danger. Plates were put into the wound in his head, and a famous surgeon told him he'd never again head a football.

But "Dixie" proved how wrong that medical man was by breaking all records!

Trainer Harry Cooke has an unusual array of instruments needed for the keeping fit of footballers. In jars he has kept pieces of bone, cartilages and sinews taken from the ankles and knees of players under his care.

Send us your name and address so that our photographer may get pictures of your family, pets, etc., for publication in "Good Morning"

Solution to Allied Ports:
PERNAMBUCO.

Good Morning

All communications to be addressed to "Good Morning," C/o Press Division, Admiralty, London, S.W.1.

'POSITIVELY ROCKING'

With laughter. We can't tell you who she is, boys; but who cares? A laugh like that just couldn't be kept to ourselves.



"You keep your eye on that girl above. This is my fourth chocolate pudding." Well, well. It's purely a matter of taste.



"You positively bore me to distraction. What has she got that I haven't?"



"The hussy . . . Absolutely no self-respect. Now when I was a girl"

"AW NUTS!"



This England

A quiet corner of the village of Essendon, Herts. The church is the church of St. Mary the Virgin, famed for its leaded spire, and a font made of Wedgwood ware.

SHIP'S CAT SIGNS OFF

"Swing it, sister."

